


ANGRY,  
BRIAN



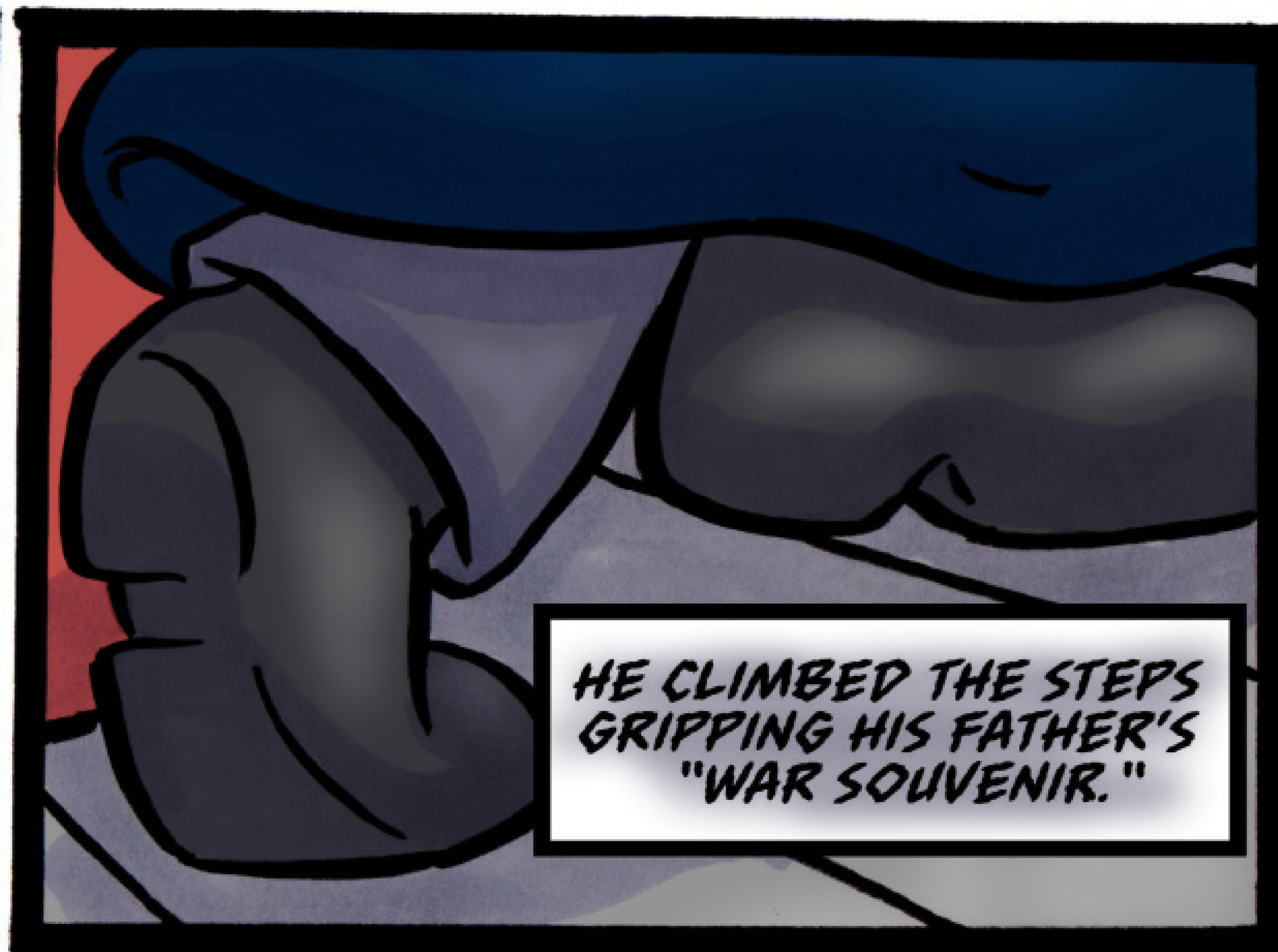
BRIAN HAD HAD IT.



YESTERDAY WOULD BE THE LAST TIME THEY LAUGHED.



HE CLIMBED THE STEPS GRIPPING HIS FATHER'S "WAR SOUVENIR."

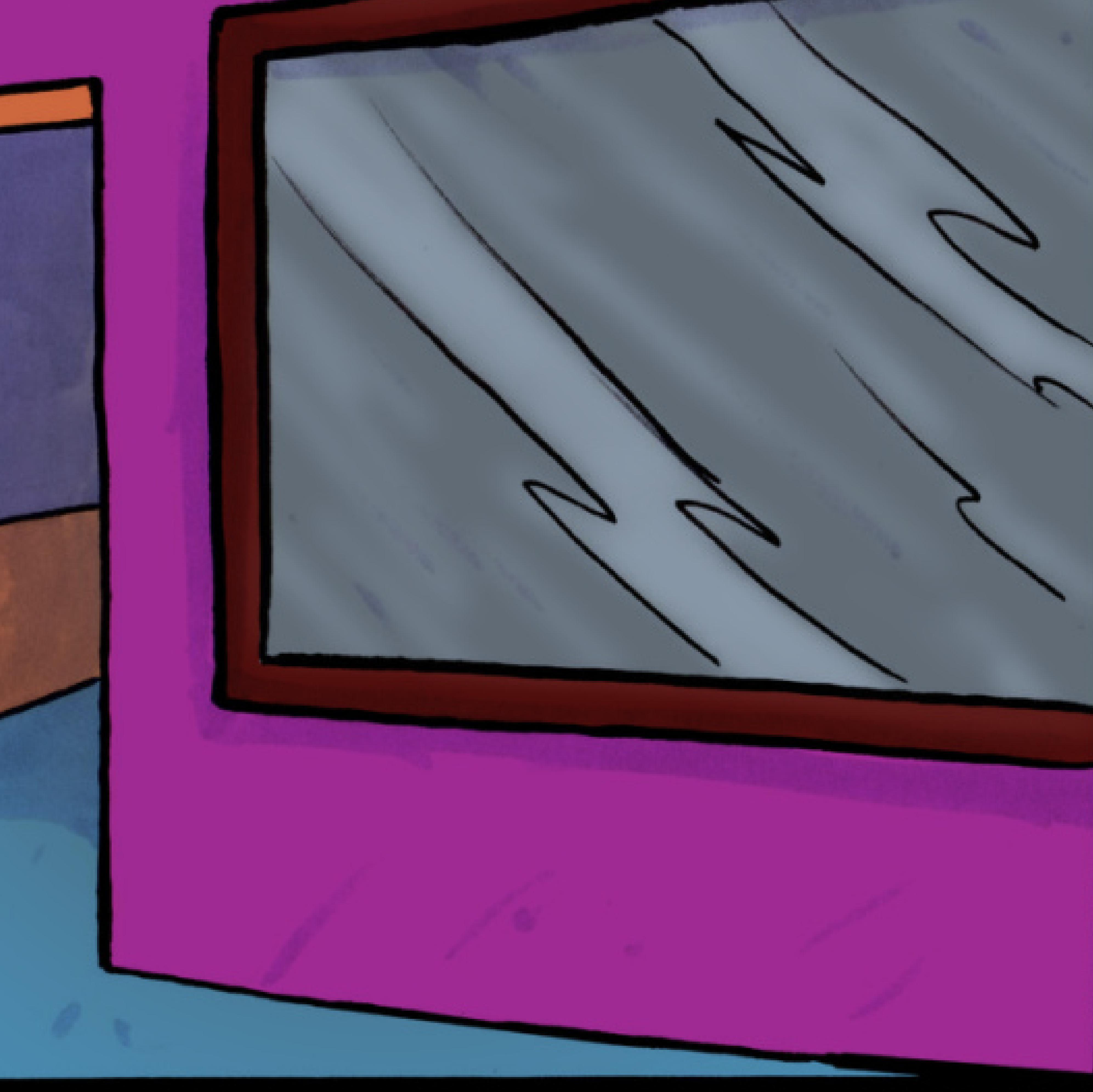


PAYBACK TIME.



NO ONE TO  
GREET HIM...

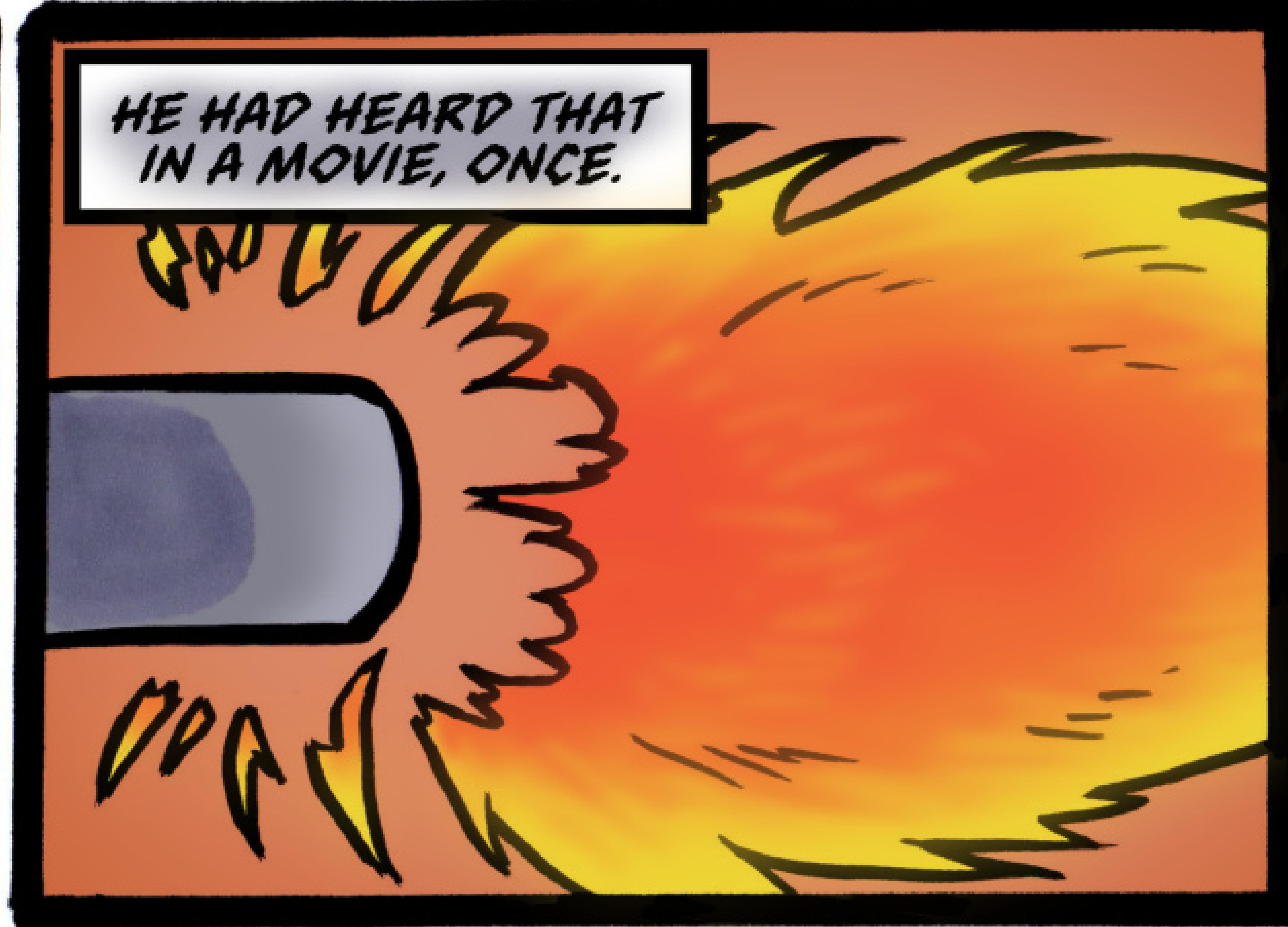
OFFICE



MAYBE IN THE  
MAIN OFFICE...

BINGO.

You Don't HAVE  
To Go To School,  
You GET  
A GATE GUARD



PLENTY OF HAND  
GUNS LEFT--ONLY  
HAD TO WAIT A  
LITTLE WHILE TO  
GET THEM.



WELL WELL,  
WHO IS THIS?



BRIAN DIDN'T KNOW HER.



BUT THERE WAS NO DOUBT  
SHE'D LAUGH AT HIM TOO.



TAPPY STUCK  
HIS HEAD  
OUT OF HIS  
CLASS TO  
SEE WHAT  
WAS GOING  
ON.



CURIOSITY KILLED  
THE, WHAT NOW?

BAD  
TIMING,  
TAPPY.



HE MADE-UP  
THAT LINE  
HIMSELF.



BRIAN FIRED HIS GUN.  
SOME ESCAPED,  
JUMPING OUT WINDOWS  
OR HIDING AMONGST  
THE DEAD.



BUT HE WAS CONFIDENT HE'D  
SHOWN THEM ALL A THING  
OR TWO ABOUT HUMILIATION.



WHEN BRIAN STEPPED OUT OF THE CLASSROOM, HE SAW A FLASH AND FELT A THUMP AGAINST HIS HEAD.

BRIAN RECOGNIZED THE KID WHO'D SHOT AT HIM. BRIAN AND HIS FRIENDS LAUGHED AT HIM AND CALLED HIM THE "NRA PREACHER."



BUT THE KID DIDN'T NOTICE AND WALKED TOWARD BRIAN.



BRIAN FIRED AGAIN AND AGAIN. NOTHING.




BRIAN PUT THE GUN AGAINST THE KID'S HEAD AND PULLED THE TRIGGER. NOTHING. THE KID SEEMED TO LOOK PAST BRIAN.



JUST WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKING AT!?





A HALLWAY HE'S NEVER  
SEEN BEFORE...

WITH SOMEONE  
APPROACHING...

OOPS. BRIAN KNOWS  
WHO THAT IS.

NO  
NO  
NO



SO BRIAN RAN LIKE A SCARED CHILD BACK INTO THE CLASS AND SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND HIM (AS IF THAT WOULD HELP).

FOR SOME ODD REASON, HE WAS SURPRISED NOT TO BE ALONE.

LIVE!!! OH GOD, PLEASE LIVE!!

GOD DAMNIT, NOT ANOTHER ONE.

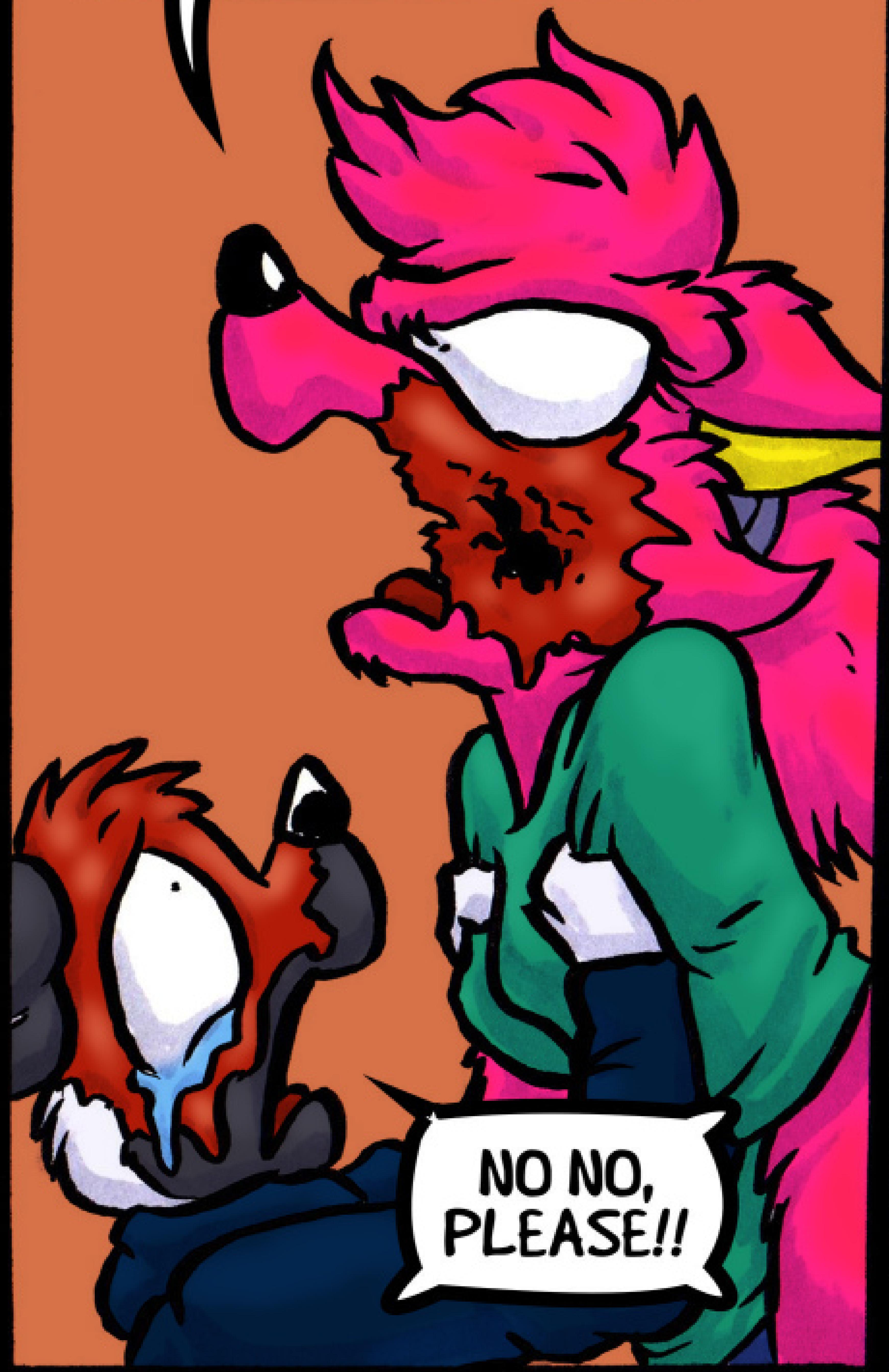
COME ON, WE GOTTA MOVE ON TO SOMEONE WE CAN SAVE.

BRIAN REMEMBERED KILLING HER.

YOU.

WHAT KIND OF SICK FUCK ARE YOU TO ASK ME IF I BELIEVE IN GOD THREE SECONDS BEFORE YOU SHOOT ME IN THE FACE!!!

HE'S IN HERE. LET'S DRAG HIM BACK!!!



IS THAT LITTLE SHIT BEGGING?

FUCK HIM!



I WORKED ALL YEAR TO FINALLY GET THE GRADES I NEEDED TO GET INTO YALE, BUT YOU RUINED IT!!




I SWEAR I'LL NEVER DO A BAD THING AGAIN.  
I DON'T WANT TO BE DEAD!



ENOUGH. HE IS MINE.

BRING THE SINNER TO ME AND THEN RETURN TO PARADISE.







STOP  
LAUGHING  
AT ME!!!

DEDICATED TO THE  
IDEA THAT EVERYONE  
EVENTUALLY GETS  
WHAT THEY EARN.